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MISCELLANEOUS.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE
is duly sued to receive moneys for and due conveyances to buy lands. He will give information personally, or any business of this Estate, in M'Kean County. His office is in the Prothonotary's Office in the Court House.
ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873.

New Cabinet Shop

The undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that he has removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand, opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Withers, he is prepared to do all kinds of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of

Furniture, Picture Frames, &c.

WM. SPECHT.
Smethport, Feb. 4, 1875.

Some Other Day.

Collnette and Colin stand
By the mill-side, hand in hand;
He is asking, fond and fain,
When she'll meet him there again.
Blushing with a lover's power
That she'll fix the very hour;
But Collnette will only say:
"Some other day! Some other day!"

"Some other day, sweetheart," says he,
"Very far away may be!"
"By the same rule, Colin, dear,
It may be also very near!"
But vainly still to read be tries
Answer in her merry eyes;
Collnette will only say:
"Some other day! Some other day!"

Some other day came very soon—
Some, in fact, before next noon;
Words forgot their first intent:
"Every day" her answer meant.
But, for love of golden days,
Collnette, as he changed her phrase,
At parting also would always say:
"Some other day! Some other day!"

SMALL EXPECTATIONS.

It was generally supposed by our family, and those who knew us well, that my uncle Buncle would "leave me something" at his demise. In fact, I thought so myself. Our reasons for this belief being these:

First. When I was a little girl, though he took no notice whatever of other little girls, he always patted me on the head when we met, and said: "Ha, ha! how you are, Hetty."

Secondly. When I was a big girl, and went to school, he always chucked me under the chin on holiday occasions, and inquired: "Well, what are they teaching you, Hetty?"

Thirdly. When I had grown to be a woman, he established the following form of greeting as a permanent thing: "H'm! how do you do?"

Fourthly. He never took notice of any one else in so many words, but merely nodded to all other mortals.

Fifthly. When I was married, he presented me with an antediluvian tortoise shell comb, once the property of the late Mrs. Buncle, and of a preposterous fashion, said to have been in vogue at a remote date, the back half a foot high, and elaborately carved. As to disapproval of weddings, generally, and never before had be n known to give the bride anything but a scolding, this was really something to build upon—though, by the way, I offended him sorely by refusing to wear the horrible thing to the altar upon my wedding day.

Now, of course, I did not wish Uncle Buncle to die; nor could I have done so had I been certain that, on his decease, I should have become a millionaire; still, we know that all flesh is mortal, and Uncle Buncle was like the rest of the world in that respect; and when he did depart, it would be a comfort to be the means of presenting Charlie with six thousand pounds.

When we moved to our charming little cottage at Barley Hill, there I decided that when Uncle Buncle visited us, I would make him so comfortable that the matter would be quite settled. And, in fact, the spare room was furnished with an eye to his peculiar tastes, and a large amount of pepper was laid in with which to season his favorite dishes. However, Uncle Buncle declined our invitations persistently; and having kept our spare room empty for him a long while, we at last informed the rest of our friends who had promised to visit us that we were anxious for their company.

We certainly were. Nothing could have pleased us better than that they should have arrived in a body on one day. But, alas! Barley Hill Cottage had a few disadvantages among them, the fact that there were but four rooms and a bathroom—with which, by the way, we had had much an inexhaustible amount of trouble, on account of our family plumbing, that we wished that abhorrent convenience was not in our possession.

Consequently, when on one day we had the pleasure of greeting the Misses Jones, the Misses Brown and their mamma, Cousin Clarissa, and Mrs. Twit's Miranda Jane, aged nine, we were rather puzzled. However, necessity is the mother of invention. We apologized to the Misses Brown and their mamma for putting them all three together into the spare room. We resigned ours without a murmur to the Misses Jones. We begged Cousin Clarissa to excuse us for giving her the sofa bedstead in the parlor, and made a couch with three chairs and a bolster for Miranda Jane in a corner cupboard. Then Charley improvised a bed over the bath; and after draping the machinery with curtains, and making up a valance for the side of the bath, I really felt quite proud of our handiwork. And we had fairly began to enjoy ourselves among our friends, when, late one warm afternoon, some one rapped at the door, and I was greeted with: "H'm! and how do you do?"

It was Uncle Buncle, and he had come to stay.

"Delighted," I gasped.

"Charmed to see you, sir," said Charlie.

Then we exchanged glances and each meutely asked the other: "Where shall we put him?"

Echo answered: "Where?"

"So glad you've come," I said again.

And Uncle Buncle answered: "Thanks." He had seized upon this one fashionable variation with avidity, because it seemed to do away with the personal politeness involved in the words "Thank you."

"Thanks. I like to go to my room, at once—with my hands."

His room—he must be taken somewhere; not to the spare bedroom, for there Mrs. Brown and daughters were dressing for dinner; nor to ours, for there the Misses Jones were crimping their tresses. So patting Ned him to the bathroom, and there left him to sacrifice to the graces.

"Remarkable bed-stead that of yours," he said, when he returned to us. "Some new patent, I suppose. Very rickety, generally, those new patents. Old-fashioned things much the best—much. However, curtains all very well—like the old times. Ah, everything dreadfully changed—dreadfully!"

To which we, the guilty parties, answered only by blushes.

That night Uncle Buncle slept upon our couch, and we sat up in the kitchen. We bore it very well for a while; but finally, maddened with want of sleep, Charlie, supporting his aching head, inquired of me in a plaintive tone: "Why didn't you kick the old brute out, Hetty?"

"Don't, dear," I pleaded; "I know it is very uncomfortable; but still, though he is rough and unpleasant, think of six thousand pounds!"

"Nonsense!" said Charlie; "he'll outlive us; look at his constitution. A crusty old curmudgeon, without a civil word for any one."

"My dear," I remonstrated, "don't speak so loud. Of course we are suffering on these hard chairs, but think of the beds of down six thousand pounds will buy! Don't be angry. I think I shall wear the comb while uncle stays."

"The what?" asked Charlie.

"The comb he gave me," I said.

"You sha'n't put the hideous thing on your head," said Charlie.

"Six thou"—I began.

"Six thousand rack and thumb-screws! You may enjoy sitting up all night on a kitchen chair for an old fellow who may, or may not, choose to leave you something when he dies," said Charlie; "I don't. He asked me not to smoke this evening, too!"

And I never felt so sorry for any one as I did for that poor fellow, with his hair all tossed about, his eyelids heavy with sleep, his feet on one chair, and his head against the side of the mantelpiece; but, in spite of all, I resolved that Uncle Buncle should stay as long as he chose—yes, stay, though we slept in the coal cellar, or did not sleep at all; for think of my joy when, some time in our life—some time when it was, perhaps, most wanted—I should fly into Charlie's arms and say to him: "My dear, you are worth six thousand pounds; and I have won it for you by never allowing myself to be put out by Uncle Buncle!"

The next morning I wore my gigantic comb. The Misses Jones giggled, and Miss Brown laughed outright. No matter; Uncle Buncle's good will was worth more than anything else. I bore their smiles like a martyr, and only fretted because, after all, my uncle did not look perfectly satisfied. On the contrary, although he had a habit of scowling, I had never seen him scowl so much as he did that morning. He sneered at the milk, and scoffed at the butter, poo-poohed the rolls, and described to us, with his mouth full, breakfasts which he had eaten elsewhere, which were what breakfasts ought to be; and, ever and anon, he cast towards my unhappy self a glance of inexplicable disapproval.

However, he stayed with us through the week, growing more ill-tempered as time passed on. I shall never forget that week—the weary nights during which we tried to take naps on chairs, or reposed on the kitchen table—the humiliation and self-contempt I suffered when I permitted myself to be scolded, Charlie to be snubbed, and our guests to be sneered at by Uncle Buncle—the persistency with which I wore that awful comb—the things I said I did not mean—the manner in which I abased myself, slaved myself, and addressed myself. I shut up the house at nine to please Uncle Buncle. I locked up the piano for the same reason. I did it all, not for love of him or respect for him, but because of his six thousand pounds.

Dear Charlie, who worked so hard, and was so kind to me, and so tender to me, might some day have reason to rejoice that he had married poor little me.

At last, one evening, Uncle Buncle said, as he took his bedroom candle: "Shall go to town to-morrow. Air here don't agree with me;" and vanished without an excuse or explanation.

"Charlie," I said, as I accommodated myself to circumstances on the kitchen dresser, with my waterproof cloak around me, and the rag bag under my head; "try to bear up this one night longer. After all, it is worth it."

"Mark my words," said Charlie, from the window sill, with his big overcoat for a pillow—"mark my words, Hetty; you'll never get anything but rudeness from the old fellow."

"And mark my words, Charlie," I said; "this will happen. After we've struggled on, perhaps to middle age, and begin to feel as though we should always be poor, one day—you know he's seventy now—Uncle Buncle will leave this world for a better."

"I don't know," said Charlie, doubtfully.

"And we," I went on, "will be sorry. But nevertheless"—

"No humbug, Hetty," said Charlie.

"I shall be sorry," I said; "but nevertheless we'll not grieve bitterly, of course."

"Of course not," said Charley.

"And we'll sit talking over the news, when some one will inquire for you; and being shown in, will prove to be Uncle Buncle's lawyer, who will say: 'Sir, it is my duty to inform you that my lamented client, Mr. Buncle, prior to his decease, signed a will which leaves all his fortune to your wife, Mrs. ——'"

Then I paused.

"What is that?" cried Charlie.

"Oh, what is it?" I echoed.

"Help!" screamed Uncle Buncle's voice. "Fire! Murder! Help! help!"

"Oh! Police!" screamed Mrs. Jones.

"Somebody! somebody!" cried Mrs. Brown.

"Cousin Charlie!" screamed Cousin Clarissa from the sofa. "Your poor Uncle Buncle is being murdered!"

"Ow! ow! O-o-o-w!" cried Miranda Jane from the storeroom.

And above it all we heard a sound as of many waters.

"What is it, love?" I asked. "What can have happened?"

"That confounded pipe has burst again," said Charlie, "and Uncle Buncle is drowning in the bathroom!"

In a moment I comprehended it all. The Barley Hillites were proud of having a good provision of water from Barley river throughout the town. But the arrangements for supply had not been of the first order, and the consequence was that every house had been flooded in turn, that the main street had been inundated twice, and the reservoir burst as often. At this unfortunate moment, when Uncle Buncle reposed in the deceitful arms of the bath, without an idea of his danger, the pipe above his head had given way, and the flood of water poured itself out upon him. The door was locked inside. We heard him sputtering and swearing. In our agitation, we could do nothing but pound upon the panels, and implore him to come out.

At last he appeared, wrapped in a drenched dressing-gown, scowling, stamping, howling, half-mad with rage, and shivering with cold, snatched a lamp from my hand, and dived into the room again. We heard the bed go flop into the water, we heard the pillow follow it. Our deception was discovered.

"By George!" yelled Uncle Buncle, in the voice of a sea captain in a storm—"by George! they've put me to sleep in the bath!"

From that time until he stopped into the train next morning, he vouchsafed us no other word. And from that time we never saw or heard from him again. When he died, however, we were unexpectedly summoned to the reading of his will, as being parties mentioned therein. We went. The will left the bulk of the property to a hospital; and we were mentioned thus:

"And I desire it to be known by all interested, that this will, which I, being in my right mind, have signed and attested, makes null and void a former one in which I made my niece, Mrs. Hetty Hope, born Hopkins, my sole heiress. The reasons for her disinheritance being these: Firstly, she did for a week's time disrespectfully, indecently, and by infamous deception, cause me to sleep in a bath, to the great detriment of my health and nervous system; and secondly, she proved her extravagance by wearing on ordinary occasions, and while occupied at household work, a certain tortoise shell comb which I presented to her, and which the late Mrs. Buncle, a pattern woman in every respect, never wore except at weddings and funerals. In consequence, I bequeath, to the same Mrs. Hetty Hope, born Hopkins, only the expression of my indignation."

An Affectionate Brother.

A couple of enterprising men, doing the clothing business in Atlanta, are interviewed by a customer in search of a coat. The senior member of the firm handles the fine cotton, and soon finds "a treasure." He draws it to the price, the response is: "Eighteen dollars."

"Well, sir, I like your coat very much, but don't like the price."

"Well, mine frent, no price is nothing so you like te coat. We let you take 'em at fifteen dollars."

The customer still complains of the price, saying that fifteen dollars was too much. This was too heavy for the dealer, so, taking his customer to the extreme end of the store, and drawing him into a dark corner, he whispers in his ear: "Mine frent, I let you have zat coat for twelve dollars and a half."

"Well, sir," said the customer, "I like your coat very much, and am satisfied with the price, yet I would like to know why this mysterious performance."

"Vell, mine frent, you see dot leetle man dare? He vas mine broder. He got so heart disease, and so help me gracious, if he was to hear me tell you I take twelve dollars and a half for zat coat he drop ded mit his truck."

Frightened.

When a Kingston girl retires for the night now, she first fastens down the windows of her boudoir, then opens the door to its fullest extent to permit of ready exit in case of necessity, then turns up the gas brightly, cautiously approaches the couch, and tremblingly looks under the bed, then she shuts and locks the door, looks under the bed, lays back her back hair, looks under the bed, turns down the gas, pokes around under the bed with a broomstick, and at last jumps into bed with a little yelp, and dreams of burglars all night.

CATALEPSY.

A Remarkable Case in a Paris Hospital.

A remarkable case of catalepsy has lately occurred in one of the principal hospitals of Paris. Professional men found it a rare subject for attention and study. The closest examination was allowed, and every witness was afforded an opportunity to apply his own means of verification. The phenomenon is not one of those which are often shrouded in the clouds of the supernatural, but simply a pathological fact of purely scientific interest.

A female patient, Marie Lecombe, was admitted to the hospital to be treated surgically by Dr. Despres. Soon after admission she was taken with dysenterrhea and obstinate vomiting. Other distressing symptoms intervened, and on the 5th of April she fell into a state of lethargy. Her respiration became almost imperceptible, her lips were rosy, her complexion natural, her pulse normal, and when the fingers were pressed on the glottis, a most sensitive spot, there was not the slightest movement or coughing.

On the 6th of April all the muscles of the patient were hard and stiff. It was rigor mortus, minus death, for the pulse was seventy and the temperature of the body at thirty-eight degrees centigrade. There was then catalepsy and lethargy. This condition lasted six days, during which the patient remained in a state of apparent death, and did not take any food whatever. The muscles were rigid, limbs stretched and the arms drawn close to the body. The position of a limb could be changed by force only. The hands and fingers would preserve for hours the strangest postures, then, all at once, snap back into the position from which they had been disturbed and resume their former tension.

The patient was freely viewed at every hour of the day and night and her condition was always the same. Some attempts to awake her failed, and the attending physicians were all convinced that the cessation of reflex movements was complete and unmistakable.

On the seventh day the patient muttered a few words and asked for drink. She took a little coffee and beef tea, but vomited part of it a few hours later.

On the eighth day she relapsed into the cataleptic state and remained in it forty hours.

On the twelfth day there was another incomplete return to active life. The patient would call some inmates, medical attendants and the nurses, without recognizing them or answering the questions she was asked.

On the thirteenth day there was another relapse; catalepsy and lethargy lasting for sixteen hours.

On the fourteenth day incomplete consciousness, followed by an attack of eight hours' catalepsy.

In the intervals of the crisis the patient drank beef tea and coffee. She grew visibly thin, and her faint pulse at 100 pointed to the customary effects of insufficient nutrition.

From that time the fits of catalepsy ceased. The patient remained in a state of half consciousness. She could not recognize anybody, but was, nevertheless, able to take some food.

On the seventeenth day a new complication set in. The patient complained of loss of sight; she thought she was blind, and would rub her eyes with such paroxysms of rage that it became necessary to tie her hands.

On the eighteenth day she was restored to sight, recognized some of the attendants and succeeded in taking food regularly.

On the twenty-fifth day there was no more vomiting; signs of returning health were manifest, and the patient complained only of a great sensation of fatigue in her limbs.

On the thirtieth day she was able to get up, and since the 5th of May she has been entirely recovered.

This curious case belongs to a class of nervous diseases characteristic of hysterical temperaments. Marie Lecomte is a foundling. She is twenty-four years old; she has never left the asylum nor the farm where she had found a situation.

Simple and good, this poor girl had neither exaggerated religious ideas nor loose morals. Before and after her attack, during the state of trance and somnambulism which followed the six days of catalepsy, she held no connected conversation, said no prayer, nor once pronounced the name of God; but she asked for water or ice, called the inmates, who were best known to her—in short, spoke according to her tastes and habits. The case, which will be published with full details, becomes a scientific fact, the authenticity of which is better established than that of all similar facts of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. In those times the hysterical cataleptics or religious insane were considered God's elect, and ecstatic or somnambulistic cataleptics, who did not speak of God, used to be exorcised and sometimes burned.

In regard to lethargy and absence of food, Marie Lecomte is not the most remarkable instance. There have been some insane who remained as long in the cataleptic or lethargical state, but the narrative of the facts is obscure, and it is not ascertained whether for the time during which the fit seems to have lasted the muscular system was rigid, as it has been in the case of Marie Lecomte during a period of six full days.

It may here be asked whether, in presences of the state of apparent death, ignorant people might not have believed it to be a state of real death, and have buried the patient! In answer it may be said that the most inexperienced physician, who would have felt the pulse, could not have had the least doubt. If ever a cataleptic patient in a state of lethargy has been buried alive, it is because the physician has not exercised due care! Marie Lecombe's history leads to the assumption that, in spite of all the appearances to death, there were sufficient signs of life to remove any uncertainty as to the real condition of the patient.

Tommy Price on the English Crisis.

Professor Tommy Price wrote the following for publication, being in reply to a request from the Indianapolis *Sentinel* that, as the professor had expounded the cause of our own panic, he would also account for the English credit crisis:

The question you put to me has reached me to-day. I send you the best answer I can make to it with the information now at my disposal. The half-crisis in the London banking market has obeyed the universal law of all crises. There has been, first, a destruction of capital, and then, secondly, a scare in the banking market. Who is to bear the losses?

Wealth has disappeared chiefly in matters connected with the iron trade. Bad business has been going on for a long time. The iron trade has for years reproduced the capital which it cost to make; and capital not reproduced after its consumption means impoverishment, diminution of actually existing wealth. There has been a large consumption of food, clothing, materials, and tools by the workers in iron; the iron produced has not fetched back equivalent sum from America, wool and cotton from divers countries, meat and butter from England, and so on. The nation is poorer, fewer things in it, smaller means for sustaining future industry. This waste has been going on for a long time undiscovered. Houses engaged in some other trades had run a similar career. Business ended in losses, which must never be regarded as a diminution of money, but of goods, of wealth, which money only places in different hands.

Then came the day of discovery, the day of settlement and alarm. The firms which had continued on these operations stopped at last; and the banking community found itself loaded with pieces of paper, bills which it had imagined could command the money expressed upon them. This was a revelation of nothing short of bad banking. Agitation and alarm immediately sprang up. Who would have to bear the losses, and to what extent would they run? It was discovered that there had been clever machinery at work by which penniless people had put two or more names to worthless bills, drawing upon one another without any property to pay the sums they were pledged to, and then they had contrived to get these bills discounted by a considerable number of banks—that is, had sold these bills to these banks and obtained the money for them. The banks had been overreached. They had not the wit to perceive that these were bad bills with worthless names upon them, and, as is alleged, palmed upon them by clever rogues. The banking world then felt very uneasy. How far was this revelation to proceed? How many of the bills discounted by bankers and bill brokers would prove to be worthless pieces of paper? We were very near upon a real crisis, but the mischief stopped short of this, because it was gradually perceived that the loss fell upon banks able to bear it, and not likely by failing themselves to extend the agony as to how many persons who had given credit to others would have no chance of being repaid. The banks have been very smartly hit by their eager, reckless, and bad banking. Then the evil ended in the money market, and alarm calmed down. The loss of capital to England caused by the consumption of wealth in the iron and other trades, which was not replaced by goods of equal value produced, remains. Time alone can cure that.

A Potent Curse.

The Boston *Transcript* says that a strange story comes from Hamilton, Mass., about the "Bleeders," as they are called, of that town, a family whose members almost invariably die of bleeding. The legend connected with it is that in Salem witchcraft times a sea captain brought his wife and little girl to town, leaving them with a Spanish nurse, who was a quick tempered woman, and being annoyed by the peevishness of the child, deliberately bled her to death by opening a vein in her arm at intervals, threatening her meanwhile with instant death if she told. The mother, after the death of the child, found out the cause, and fell into a decline, cursing, with her latest breath, her child's murderer, and predicting the same death to all her male descendants. An elderly woman who lives in the town is quoted as saying that, to her knowledge, five sons have met their deaths by bleeding, one by bleeding at the nose, and the others by wounds which appeared slight, but which no efforts of the physicians could close.

California people are careful people. A murderer was cleared the other day because the charge read that he shot a man instead of stabbing him.

DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.

The Firm's Cotton Speculations and the Cause of their Heavy Losses.

It has been an open secret, says the New York *Sun*, that Duncan, Sherman & Co. have been trading operations in the cotton market here and in the South, and in Liverpool. They have been represented on the floor of the New York cotton exchange by Mr. John B. Kissling, a gentleman somewhat well known as the builder of the Kissam hot-air ship. Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co. have been regarded in the cotton exchange as the leaders of what is known as the bull party, although it is probable that the extent of their interest in cotton has been more or less exaggerated by the imagination or interest of other operators. This movement is understood to have begun early last autumn, not far from the first of September, and was encouraged, if not directly based upon, the reports of the agricultural bureau at Washington of the condition of the cotton crop at the end of August. That report indicated a great deterioration during the month of August, as the effect of the severe drought which prevailed in a large portion of the cotton growing region during that month. The estimate of the total crop, based upon this report, ranged from 3,000,000 to 3,250,000 bales; but the damage from the drought proved to be exaggerated, and the crop amounted to about 3,850,000 bales—a falling off of about 200,000 bales from the crop of the previous year—but the deficit in quantity has been nearly or quite made good by an improvement in the quality. The crop of the year now about closing is one of the highest in grade that has ever been grown; and, therefore, in cloth-producing capacity falls little, if any, short of many yielding a much larger number of bales. The better quality is partly the effect of the drought, and the mild autumn caused the crop to mature early, while a frost brought the picking season to an early termination.

The planters were in great need of ready money, and hurried their product to market. Down to the 20th of December last, consequently, the receipts were largely in excess of the previous year, and, indeed, of any year. The discredit thus thrown upon the short crop views caused a material decline in prices, and in the latter part of December current quotations were two cents a pound below those of the September previous. Then receipts began to fall off, and by the middle of March prices advanced three cents a pound. Then the dull state of trade, with the prospects of a good planting season, caused a downward movement, which continued, with frequent fluctuations, until the lowest point of the season was touched, with middling uplands quoted at fourteen and three-eighths cents, against fifteen and five-eighths cents last September.

It is probable that the bull party would have weathered the storm but for the action of the operatives in the cotton mills of Lancashire and Massachusetts, in refusing to accept the reduced rates of wages made necessary by the very low prices of cotton goods, preferring, rather, to accept a lockout. The action of the Lancashire operatives closed the outlet through which Liverpool expected to obtain relief from the enormous stock which she is now carrying, with the prospect of another large crop right upon its heels.

The full effect of the failure of Duncan, Sherman & Co. upon the cotton market cannot be developed until some little time has passed. It cannot be known positively how much cotton they are carrying, or whether arrangements cannot be made to prevent any considerable portion being sacrificed. Cotton is low, and money cheap, so that any appearance of steadiness, in view of this reverse, would probably stimulate an active speculation for a rise.

On the cotton exchange the failure of the banking firm was attended by an immediate feeling of panic. Their long contracts and their shipments said to be either on hand or afloat gave the market great uncertainty, which resulted in the decline of the staple from three-eighths to one-half cent. The market rallied, however, when it became known that the firm had not at the moment exaggerated estimate more than 20,000 bales, present and futures, and by the estimate of many had not 6,000, with which to influence the market. This gave a firmer tone to the market, which, however, did not rally wholly from the first panic, but closed at lower rates than the opening price.

Misapplied.

A boy in one of the public schools a few miles from Boston was recently complained of to his teacher by another teacher in the same building for a special instance of misdemeanor.

His teacher told him that he must inform his mother that he had thus been complained of, and state the cause of complaint.

The next day his teacher said to him: "Did you tell your mother what I told you to?"

"Yes, m," was the reply.

"Well, what did she say?"

"She said she'd like to wring that confounded teacher's neck off."

It is an established axiom with nurses that triplets seldom live, and in verification thereof is cited the recent death of one of three Pennsylvanian triad-born sisters at the age of eighty-seven.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Marbaker - - Editor.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1875.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN F. HARTRANFT,
of Montgomery county.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
HENRY HAWLE,
of Erie county.

That Letter.

The majority of our neighboring exchanges have given a good deal of attention to the subject of the Superintendent's salary in this county, and nearly all of them commend the action of the last Directors' Convention. The Warren *Ledger*, a staff Democratic paper, having asserted that the increase was showing a proper appreciation of a Superintendent's services, received a communication from a gentleman who attended the last convention, and published it last week. The writer endeavored to enlighten the *Ledger* man as to the facts in the case, and in doing so went to the bottom of things, and spared no one. We have been requested to republish the letter, but cannot see it clearly our duty to publish statements so derogatory to the honor of one of our own citizens—the leader in the movement to increase the salary—without better proof than is furnished by the authority of an anonymous writer in a Democratic paper.

The Clog in the Sinking Fund.

[From the Harrisburg Telegraph.]

The State Treasurer, Auditor General and Secretary of the Commonwealth, composing the board of Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, met last Monday at the capitol, and having in conformity with law applied the entire balance in the Sinking Fund to the payment of the public debt, transcended the requirements of the law by calling in and stopping interest, after the first day of November next, upon the sum of $75,000 of State indebtedness, for the redemption of which the Sinking Fund was not in immediate condition, relying probably upon the receipts of the next two months to provide for its payment.

The debt thus called for redemption, amounting to $508,018 26, includes all the indebtedness of the Commonwealth which has matured, or will mature, before 1877. The Sinking Fund Commission is thus brought to a dead halt in its operations. The Commissioners cannot go into open market to purchase the State Loan at a premium—nor can they stop interest upon any portion of it until it becomes due in 1877. Until legislation is had to provide for the difficulty the Commission is powerless; and in the meantime what is to become of the Democratic clamor over the mismanagement of the Sinking Fund? How can it be mismanaged when it cannot be managed at all?

With three months yet intervening previous to the Gubernatorial election, this action of the Commissioners, virtually taking the Sinking fund question out of the canvass, is unjustifiable and intolerable, and upon the part of Auditor General Temple simply inexplicable. He will be called to answer at the bar of his party for this ill-advised destruction of half its stock in trade for the present campaign.

Formerly the Commission was empowered to purchase the loan of the State at its current price in open market, but the practice was believed to ensure rather to the profit of the Treasurer than of the Commonwealth; and the enabling statute was accordingly repealed. Its re-enactment would seem necessary to prevent a glut in the Sinking Fund, unless the Legislature shall see proper, relieving the State Treasurer and his sureties, to loan out the public funds to the highest bidders.

The State loan is held at a premium of from 4 to 9 per cent. and is never presented for payment until the bonders are forced to come in by the stoppage of the interest upon their bonds.

Appended is a schedule of the loan of the State, for which no provision has yet been made, showing the amount and date of maturity of each:

Act May 2, 1832, due August 1, 1877	$3,967,500
Act April 10, 1849, due April 10, 1879	400,000
Act April 19, 1852, due August 1, 1878	273,000
Act April 2, 1853, due July 1, 1883	482,000
*Act February 2, 1867, due February 1, 1877	7,990,950
†Act February 2, 1867, due February 1, 1887	9,995,800
Act April 2, 1872, due April 1, 1913	500,000
	$23,609,250

*Due in 1882, payable at the option of the State after February 1, 1877.

†Due in 1887, payable at the option of the State after February 1 1882.

ADDRESS
Of the Republican State Committee.

The political campaign upon which we are entering is one of more than ordinary importance, and we, therefore, invoke your hearty co-operation in our efforts to press the claims of the Republican party to public confidence and support.

The success of that party is essential, in our judgment, to the prosperity of the State, to the perpetuity of the Union, and to the permanence of the principles upon which the Government is founded.

The control of the administration of State affairs fell into Republican hands in 1861, and we point with pride to the record of that control. The State debt has been reduced from forty millions to twenty-three millions of dollars; the State taxes upon real estate and upon the personal property employed in agricultural pursuits have been repealed; the resources of the State have been developed; the admirable school system which distinguishes our Commonwealth has been fostered and strengthened; the orphans of brave soldiers who fell in the war have been fed, clothed, educated and fitted for active life, and the varied interests of the people have been protected and encouraged.

Under no previous administration has the State been so uniformly prosperous and well cared for; and the slight experience which the people had last winter of one branch of the Legislature under Democratic control may well lead them to the conviction that they have everything to lose and nothing to gain by a change in the administration of public affairs.

The candidates for State offices presented by the Republican party are in every way worthy of public confidence and of a hearty support. Governor Hartranft, during his six years' service as Auditor General, earned a very high character as a public officer, and his administration of the Executive Department has won the respect and commendation of all, without distinction of party. Unflinching integrity, unbending honesty and a faithful attention to the duties of his office, have characterized his administration throughout, and certainly no Governor ever more richly deserved a re-election.

Our candidate for State Treasurer is a new man to public life, but one in whom are combined all the qualifications of a good public officer. His capacity for the place is admitted by all, and his well-known character for integrity and business ability is also conceded by his political opponents.

Having, therefore, a State ticket strong in all the elements that commend candidates to public favor, a platform of principles which has challenged the admiration of Republicans throughout the country, and a record of State administration to which we can all look back with a pardonable pride, we are justified as a party, in claiming that we have faithfully met our responsibilities and that we are entitled to a continuance of public confidence.

There are many matters of detail in which the Republican party differs from the Democratic; but there is one radical difference which, so long as it exists, will render the existence of the Republican party a public necessity. That difference consists in the fact that the Republican party believes that the United States form a Nation with all the functions of a National Sovereignty, while the Democratic party regards the Federal Government as a mere league between the States, which are each, in its view, sovereign and independent. The Republicans believe in the indissolubility of the Union of the States, whilst the Democratic party believes that the Federal Government has no power to protect its own existence or prevent any State from asserting its independence.

This is a difference which involves the very life of the Government. When the Rebellion broke out in 1861, while James Buchanan was still in office as President, he shrank, appalled, from the duty of preserving the Union intact, and yielded to the advice of his Attorney General that there was no power in the General Government to coerce a State. Had that Rebellion occurred at the beginning, instead of at the close, of his administration, it would have been at once successful. Under the Democratic idea of State rights, Mr. Buchanan would have been compelled to let the Southern States go.

With the prominence at present given by the Democratic party to its one distinguishing doctrine of State Sovereignty, as opposed to that of National Sovereignty, the advent of that party to power in the nation would naturally bring with it the danger of a second assertion of the right of States to secede from the Union. Our previous experience of the inability of the Democratic party in power to attempt the coercion of a rebellious State should certainly be sufficient to teach the people the danger of entrusting the Government to hands too weak or to unwilling to protect it.

Should it ever become necessary, hereafter, to assert the power of the General Government to promote the public welfare, in any matter of general concern, as for instance, in preventing local restrictions upon the free transportation of persons or produce, or in removing natural obstructions thereto, the Democratic doctrine, faithfully adhered to, would prevent that party from legislating upon it. Congressionally.

The National Government cannot, in fact, be carried on successfully, nor can the necessities of the people, with interests so great and so grand as those of the American people, be properly met and provided for by any party holding strictly to the idea that the Government is but a federal league, or separate and independent State sovereignties.

The Republican party of the State and the nation stands now, as ever, by the rights of labor as entitled to the protection of the Government; by universal freedom and universal suffrage sustained by universal education; by the public school system, with the taxation of all for its support, and opposed to any division of the school fund for any purpose whatever; by the common law of the nation which interdicts a third election to the Presidency; by a tariff so adjusted as to be the least burthensome and most favorable to the interests of labor and industry; by the financial legislation which secures free banking upon a sound basis and provides for a safe and uniform currency, sufficient for the public wants, by such a revision of the patent laws as will relieve industry from oppression and secure to the inventor a fair remuneration; by a faithful execution of the laws, the suppression of lawlessness, and the enforcement of the Constitution as it stands; and by that general policy which will preserve the Union intact, whether assailed from within or without.

We are now entering upon the closing year of the first century of American Independence, and it behooves the Republicans of Pennsylvania, who believe heartily not only in the words, but in the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, to show their faith by their works, and rally firmly and unitedly to the support of their principles. We counsel them, in view of the interests which are at stake, to forget all their past differences; to organize actively and efficiently; to present none but good and true men for local offices; and standing firmly by what they believe and know to be right, demonstrate their claim to public confidence. The second century of our national existence should begin, as the first one did, by a supreme devotion to Republican principles, to which only a Republican administration, in State or nation, can be or will be faithful.

The experience of the past furnishes abundant evidence that the best interests of the people demand the continuance of the enlightened and liberal course of the Republican party in its well-defined and clearly announced purpose to foster the agricultural, industrial and commercial interests of the country; in its policy which has led to a reduction of seventeen millions of the State debt and six hundred millions of the national debt; in its judicious system of internal improvements, having for their objects the enlargement of facilities and reductions in the cost of transportation for our inter-State commerce; in its firm adherence to an indissoluble Union and to the unity and sovereignty of the nation; in its honest and faithful administration of the laws; and in its stern devotion to the principles of truth and progress. Firm in that conviction we confidently present our platform and candidates for public support, thoroughly assured that in their success will be found the true and only road to National Unity, National Progress, and National Prosperity.

By order of the Committee.
HENRY M. HOYT, Chairman.
A. WILSON NORRIS, Secretary.

J. B. BERGSTRESSER,
National Photograph
AND
Copying Gallery,
Smethport, Pa.

All kinds of Pictures taken—in clear and cloudy weather. J. B. BERGSTRESSER, the Agent and Operator at this Gallery, has had 16 years experience in the photograph business, and will warrant satisfaction to all who give him a call.

Copying and Enlarging
and enlarging of pictures made a specialty.
ROOMS IN CHADWICKS BUILDING.
☞ The rooms will only be kept open so long as business continues good, therefore persons wishing work done should call soon. ☜

BONNEY'S
UNITED STATES
HOTEL.
TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.
P. E. STONE, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean House.)

SARTWELL BROTHERS'
BILLIARD SALOON
AND
RESTAURANT
Sartwell Block, Second floor.
SMETHPORT, PA.
C. W. SARTWELL. S. B. SARTWELL

W. T. Callar,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
KANE, PA.

UNDERTAKING.
RHODES & SON,
Port Allegany, Pa.
In addition to our large assortment of
Furniture
we have a large and well selected stock of
Coffins & Caskets
as can be found in the county. Also a first class
HEARSE
always in readiness for use, on short notice.
Charges reasonable, according to the times.
Office in Our Store.
RHODES & SON

OLEAN HOUSE.
Geo. Van Campen, Prop.,
Union Street, Convenient to depots. } OLEAN, N. Y.

Port Allegany Planing Mill.
BARRETT BROTHERS,
CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, AND
MANUFACTURERS OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
AND
HOUSE MOULDINGS.
Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, &c.
Port Allegany, Pa.

HARRY L. WILSON,
House & Sign Painter,
GLAZIER, GRAINER, & PAPER HANGER.
Also, COACH PAINTING neatly done in the latest styles. All orders promptly attended to, and general satisfaction guaranteed.
Smethport, Pa. May 13 1875.

Coffins and Caskets.

P. L. Webster
WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Painting & Graining.
THE undersigned is prepared to all kinds work in painting and graining in a workmanlike manner and at reasonable rates.
GRAINING BY A NEW & CHEAP PROCESS.
I make a specialty of Graining, by a new process, by which I can do it as an expense of less than half the time and money it would cost by the old way. CARL SASSE.
12-14tf

West Street Hotel.
Nos. 11, 12, 13 & 14 West Street.
NEW YORK.
A TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGES very MODERATE. The best meat and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the city. P. T. DASHIT, Proprietor.
13—12—6 mos

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Five specimen copies (different dates) to one address for 25 cts. Office No. 41 Park Row, New York GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Editors and Publishers

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

Will cure or prevent Disease.

Sartwell House,
Port Allegany, Pa.
S. C. Sartwell, *Proprietor.*
THIS above house has been recently refitted refurnished, and refitted in the latest style for the convenience of guests.

W. S. BROWNELL,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.
&c., &c., &c.
Motto—Quick Sales, Small Profits
Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. M. ADAMS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND
MANUFACTURERS OF
TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS
No. 48 and 50 PEARL St. Buffalo, N. Y.

R. O. SMITH & CO.'S
'EXCELSIOR'
OLEAN.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
SPRING GOODS
Now Ready for Distribution.
Our Spring purchases are simply immense, consisting of Staple and Fancy goods, many job lots, that will be sold at less than regular jobbing prices. Many staple goods have for the first time reached before the war prices. Our large and varied stock of Dress Goods comprises everything new and novel in all the varieties made and imported. Our stock of shawls includes many new and novel styles. Drap de Tay, Cashmere, &c., for Sacques, with an endless variety of Reeded Fringes and Passamentaries to trim. New styles of Waterproofs. Gloves and hosiery in every variety. Hamburg Edgings and Insertings. Cotton Thread, Guipure and Honiton Laces. Ten Thousand yards 4-4 Bleached Muslin, from 10c. up. Marseilles and Jaguard Quilt, Linen Damasks, in all colors, with Towels and Napkins to match. Hand made Shoes and Boots, for men, women and children, all warranted. Hats and Caps, every new style. Cloths and Cassimeres, made to order, and fits guaranteed. Beautiful line of CARPETS, Tapestries, Ingrains, &c. Wall and Window papers, Oil Shades, Lace and Damask Curtains and fixtures. Don't fail to come to T, at from 30c. to $1.00 per lb.
R. O. Smith & Co.

New Goods
AT
LARRABEE'S!
Having thoroughly refitted and repaired the store formerly occupied by Geo. L. Sheldon, I am now prepared to offer one of the finest stock of goods in the county, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
My Stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES.
CLOTHING,
HARDWARE,
DYE STUFFS &c.
IS COMPLETE.
I ALSO HAVE A FINE STOCK OF
MILLINERY GOODS,
and in fact every thing kept in a country store. My motto is
Quick Sales, Small Profits, and Ready Pay.
Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
D. C. Young.
Larrabees, June 2, 1875.

LOOK!
NEW GOODS at A. N. TAYLOR'S!
NEW GOODS at A. N. TAYLOR'S!
Having just returned from the Eastern cities, where I have purchased FOR CASH the largest stock of goods of every description ever offered for sale in this county, and having purchased my goods at very much below their value, purpose dividing the profits with my customers. Always giving the best the market affords. A Seasonable Dress Goods of the newest designs and of the best quality, at as low prices as can be found in Northern Pennsylvania.
WHITE GOODS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,
in new styles, of choice quality, and at low prices.
EMBROIDERIES OF EVERY NAME AND STYLE.
PRINTS Too numerous to mention. Warranted fast colors, for 8c per yd.
Bleached Muslin, good yd. wide - - - 10c per yd.
16-Bone Corsets, for .75 | 200 reversible shawls, at $2
LADIES SUITS—MADE TO ORDER.
MOURNING GOODS IN ENDLESS VARIETY:
AUSTRALIAN CRAPES, BLACK ALPACAS, COBERGS, TAMISE & BIRETES CLOTHS, FINE BLACK, BROWN, BLUE & SLATE ALPACAS AT 2 SHILLINGS.
A GENUINE GROSGRAIN SILK FOR $1 50 PER YD.
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.
Our Notion Department
is full to overflowing, as well as all others, which can readily be seen by taking a peep inside. Our
Clothing Department
is full, including all the novelties of the season. We have All Wool, warranted
GENTLEMEN'S SUITS, FOR $8 50. GENTS FURNISHING GOODS in every variety and style. Also the largest stock of *HATS and CAPS in McKEAN COUNTY.*
An immense stock of
BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE, TRUNKS, VALISES, DRUGS, MEDICINES, WILLOW WARE, CHROMO & OIL PAINTINGS, LADIES' HAND BASKETS, HATS, BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, FLOWERS, &c.
HARDWARE,
Including Nails, Iron, French, German, English and American Cutlery, a ws, Oils, Paints, Farming Tools, Fishing Tackling. ☞ Nails $4 per 100 pounds.
Canned and Dried Fruits, Flour, Pork, Hams, Lard, Trout, White Fish Mackerel, beside many articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at the lowest rates.
A. N. TAYLOR.

AT
A. B. ARMSTRONG'S
LEADING DRUGSTORE OF THE COUNTY.
NO. 1, UNION BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PENNA.
CAN BE FOUND THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND Medicines, and all other articles usually kept in first a class drugstore.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES.
PAINTS, OILS, & DYE STUFFS,
SOAP, SPONGES, BRUHES, COMBS
Perfumeries, Pomades, Oils,
AND TOILET ARTICLES OF EVERY VARIETY. WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE AND WELL selected assortment of American and French candies, Stationery, Envelopes, &c. &c.
SCHOOL BOOKS AT BOTTOM PRICES!
TOBACCO, CIGARS, PURE WINES & LIQUORS, &c. &c.
Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. P. WENDEL, Dealer in
Groceries and Provisions,
FRESH & SALT MEAT, FRESH, SALT & FROZEN FISH,
FINE TEAS, COFFEE & SPICES.
Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, and General Fruits.
FINE TOBACCO & CIGARS.
Union Block. SMETHPORT, Pa

Great Reduction!
At Levy's Clothing Emporium,
OLEAN, N. Y.
In order to make room for Fall goods, we now offer special bargains in clothing.
Good Cheviot Suits - - - $6 50
All-wool Scotch Suits - - 8 50
Fine All-wool Broad-cloth Suits - 14 00
&c. &c. &c. &c.
M. LEVY & BRO,
OLEAN. N. Y.

J. Digel's Marble Factory.

Water Street. Smethport, Pa.
ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTAL, MARBLE, and STONE WORK DONE TO ORDER

JEWELRY. WATCHES. CLOCKS. SILVER WARE. TOYS
At M. L. Armstrong's.
No. 8. UNION BLOCK, SMETHPORT, Pa.
A full line of Jewelry constantly on hand, including
Ladies' Gold Sets, Rings, Bracelets, Charms, &c.
REPAIRING
of watches, clocks and jewelry a specialty. Give him a call

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1875.

Local and Miscellaneous.

M'KEAN & BUFFALO R. R.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Accom.	Express.
Clermont	8.05 a m	2.15 p m
Westmoreland	8.13	2.23
Hamlin	8 29	2.37
Collingwood	8 36	2.42
Crosby	8.44	2.47
Smethport	9 20	3 33
Farmer's Valley	9 40	3.47
Turtle Point	9.52	3.57
Larrabees	10.00 a m	4.05 p m

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Accom.	Express.
Larrabees	11 29 a m	9.19 p m
Prindle's	11 33	9.25
Farmer's Valley	11 52	9 27
Smethport	12.20	9 59
Crosby	12.36	9 46
Cole Grove	12 55	10 05
Hamlin	13. 00	10 04
Westmoreland	12 55	10.15
Clermont	1 05 p m	10.25 p m

S. V. GOODELL, Supt.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'y.

Going South.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Accom.	Express.
Buffalo	7 30 a m	8 00 a m	5.00 p m
Olean	10.25	3.50 p m	8.18
Eldred	11.13	5 32	8.55
Larabees	11.30	5.47	9.13
Pt Allegany	11.42	6.00	9.25
Emporium	12.40		10 25

Going North.

STATIONS.	Express.	Mail.	Accom.
Emporium	3.30 a m	2 15 p m	
Pt Allegany	4.25	3.18	4.37 a m
Larabees	5 00	3.40	5.25
Eldred	5.05	3.49	5.50
Olean	5 40	4.25	7 30
Buffalo	9 00	7.50	3.40 p m

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. D. YEOMAN, Supt.

Smethport & Kane Stage Route.

Leave Smethport Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7 a. m., arriving at Kane at 1 p m.

Leave Kane Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturday at 7 a. m., arriving at Smethport at 3 p m.

Stage leaving Smethport connects with mail going east and west on P. & E. road.

E. V. CHADWICK, Prop'r.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

— They say the borough school tax is heavy.

— Col. A. I. Wilcox made a flying visit to this place Saturday.

— The New Portage Bridge has been completed and thoroughly tested. It is 800 feet in length.

— In passing Port Allegany the other day we were struck with the fact that they need a new depot very badly.

— Dr. W. L. McCoy's residence is receiving additions, completions, and paint and is to be one of the pleasantest houses in town.

— The soldier of a Buffalo Sunday paper was so fortunate the other day as to meet the Hon. "Belmont R. Hamlin, President of the McKean & Buffalo Railroad."

We understand that Col. A. I. Wilcox and A. N. Taylor propose soon to go down an oil well on the Bennett farm, near Bradford, lately purchased by them.

— We publish this week the address of the State Central Committee. We have been unable to find room for it before this week, and we'll all our readers to give it a careful perusal.

— The people of Emporium are no doubt high spirits to-day (Thursday). A mammoth picnic, a Masonic corner-stone laying, an Episcopal Festival, all in one day—and court week too.

— C. K. Sartwell and Eugene Quackenbush have bought an eligible store lot on Main street, and we expect soon to see an immense store building arise, to be filled with a "vast amount" of merchandise.

— The Elmira Advertiser comes to us with a startling announcement that "Richford, Steuben Co. [N. Y.] is excited over new oil discoveries." What part of York State will they next locate our McKean county oil territory?

— A. J. Parker, in addition to the dray ing business, is ready to receive orders for the carriage and delivery of express matter to any part of the borough. Jack is so situated that he can deliver all freight and express that may arrive at the depot with ease, promptness and care.

— Bourbon or rye whisky such as commonly sold over the bar is manufactured from high wines. It also contains vinegar, syrup oil of bourbon, French oil of vitriol, blue stone and other poisonous materials. It cost 80 cents to $1 a gallon and retails at $6 and upwards a gallon. In view of the profit it is no wonder that there are men who will sell, but it is wonderful that men will drink it.

— While waiting for a train at Larrabees the other day we came across Sheriff Powell with a couple of forlorn ladies in tow, on his way to Coudersport, to deposit them in jail. They had obtained each of them a suit of clothes at Hamlin' store, at Clermont on the ground of being in the employ of the Coal Company, and then put in practice the Democratic doctrine of repudiation, but Joe Townsend was too consistent a democrat and too smart a man to sanction the proceedings, and they came to grief and in a trial

— Wilber Acre has shown us a sample of timothy grass from his meadow measuring 5ft. 8in. How is that for high?

— H. W. Buckingame and D. F. Pattison have secured the contract of grubbing on the Kane and Lafayette State Road.

— We are requested to state that the McKean County Musical Association will hold a Convention in this place early in September. This Association was organized and held a successful Convention under the direction of Prof. Elliott in Bradford last winter. We will probably be able to give full particulars in our next issue.

—We understand that it has been decided to build a new Union Depot at the Junction of the two railroads at Larrabees. We hope it is soon to be done.

— Wilson, the painter, has transformed Judge Sartwell's residence into a brand new house, to all outward appearances. It looks as bright and attractive as a village school girl.

— The first female lawyer admitted to the bar of Ohio has proved a dismal legal failure. The baby is doing well, however, and if the clients can wait, their cases may possibly come around all right.

— The mother of seven children was locked up, with her babe, for an indefinite time, in New Jersey the other day, on the charge of stealing milk. All Tweed gets is 12 months imprisonment for stealing $6,000,000. But we are told it's Law!

— The admirable communication which appeared in the Buffalo Courier of last Friday upon Andrew Johnson, signed "Tennessee," was written by H. V. Redfield, now stopping in this place with his father-in-law, Hon. E. D. Hamlin. "Vic" is an old newspaper man, was intimately acquainted with the ex-President, and the Courier seldoms contains so well written an article.

— Last Saturday some of the nervously inclined of this place were made to almost "jump out of their boots" by an unusually heavy clap of thunder. The presence of electricity was very marked among the workmen at the new jail. Many of the men involuntarily dropped their tools, and all were more or less influenced by the shock. The spire of the Catholic Church escaped this time.

— On account of negligence of some of Uncle Sam's mail employees, we shall try hereafter to issue our paper on Wednesday in order that some of our more remote subscribers may receive their paper the same week of publication. Correspondents, advertisers and others whom it may concern, will please bear in mind that we go to press Wednesday morning, and our forms are closed to all comers Tuesday night. Articles or advertisements to secure insertion must be in our hands by Tuesday noon at the latest.

— We are either amused or provoked—we hardly know which—to learn that [illegible] mong friends are rabidly editorial because we spoke of a recent party at the Kennett House as being one of the nicest we ever attended and said that the company "were selected from the best people of Smethport and vicinity." Surely no one ought be offended when their neighbors are well spoken of. We told the truth when we said we had never attended a nicer party, for we never did. Perhaps others have been able to move in higher circles we don't know anything about that. We thought, and think yet, that the company comprised some of the best people of the place, and to say so does not in the least, in our opinion, reflect upon those who were not there.

— The Tower of the editorial fraternity of Western New York and Northern Pennsylvania were invited by H. L. Lyman, of the B. N. Y. & Phila R. R. to accompany him upon an unostentatious little trip to Emporium and return last Thursday. The "flowers" who accepted the invitation were Wm. McK. Gatchell, of the Buffalo Sunday News, S. Wilson Wade, of the Arcade Times, Frank G. Smith, of the East Aurora Erie County Advertiser, Mr. Shepard, of the Olean Times, A Judson Hughes, of the Port Allegany Reporter, and H. F. Barbour, of the McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

The objects of the trip were recreation, social intercourse and a look over the scene of the proposed grand picnic of to-day, all of which objects were accomplished to the entire satisfaction of the party. On arriving at Emporium we were met by Messrs. Hackett and Gifford, of the Independent, and Gould, of the Press, and after a substantial dinner at the St. Charles, the sociality of which was very much enhanced by the company of Hons. Olmstead and Hollenbeck, of Coudersport, were escorted by the prominent citizens to the picnic ground. It is charmingly situated in a piece of woods called Wiley's Grove, on a high bluff adjacent to the P. & E. track, and about half a mile from the B. N. Y. & Phila. Depot. Nature has done a great deal to make the place all that could be wished for a picnic resort, and all that is wanting will be supplied by the willing hands of the Emporiumites.

Our stay was necessarily brief, but we saw enough to convince us that the people of Emporium were full of enthusiasm on the subject of the picnic, and abundantly able and willing to make it pleasant for the many hundreds, if not thousands, expected there to-day.

Coal.

Mr. Trumbower informs us that he is making all necessary arrangements and will be prepared in a few days to supply customers with anthracite or bituminous coal in quantities to suit. His coal yard will be near the depot, and he will sell it at the yard, or delivered, as parties may prefer.

Emporium's Day.

To-day (Thursday) will be remembered for years by the people of Emporium as the great gala day. Everybody and their friends have been talking for the last two days about going to Emporium to-day, and those who are not there will be exceptions to the general rule. The attractions that will call so many people to that place are, first, a

GRAND SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC.

Three years ago the Sunday Schools of Buffalo joined with the Schools along the line of the B. N. Y. & Phila. road in a general reunion excursion to Franklinville. The next year the objective point was Olean. Both were great successes, and it was determined to extend the trip this year, increase the company, and make this reunion to excel all previous ones. All the Sunday Schools of Buffalo, those along the line of the road from Buffalo to Emporium, and many on the P. & E. road have been invited, and it is expected that they will be in attendance by thousands. A natural grove of some fifteen or more acres has been prepared for the occasion. A large platform for the use of the speakers and singers, tables, booths, shelter tents, &c., have been erected, also croquet grounds, and every convenience that experience in such matters can suggest. Among those who are expected to speak on the occasion are the following Buffalo clergymen:—Rev. Dr. Hancock, Rev. Henry Ward, Rev. Charles Wood, Chaplain Cook, Rev. V. R. Hotchkiss, Rev. Dr. Van Bokkelen, and Rev. G. E. Strobridge. The unusual low rates of fare on the railroad is an inducement to attend, the fare from Larrabees, for the round trip, for adults being 90 cts., and for children 45 cents. The excursion train leaves Larrabees at 10-06 a. m., arriving at Emporium at 12. The train will leave Emporium returning at 4:20 p. m., thus giving over four hours at that place.

In addition to all this, the laying of the corner-stone of the

NEW MASONIC TEMPLE

will be celebrated on the same day, and add very much to the numbers and diversity of the assemblage. Invitations have been extended by the Emporium Lodge to the lodges at Buffalo, Marilla, Aurora, Arcade, Franklinville, Reshford, Olean, Ellicottville, Portville, Smethport, and Port Allegany, as well as the different lodges on the line of the P. & E. road. The Grand Lodge officers of Pennsylvania will also be present, and many other distinguished Masons. A street procession, oration and other interesting proceedings are noted on the programme, and this part of the doings of the day will alone be well worth a visit to Emporium to witness.

A Question Answered.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 9, 1875.

Ed Miner:—As an editor you ought to be posted on all matters of public interest, and as a member of that august and able body—the Borough Council—you ought to be posted as to their dark ways and vain arrests. Therefore, will you inform an anxious public why is it that the most important street in the borough—that extending from Dr. W. L. McCoy's to the covered bridge—is allowed to remain almost impassable, while the people are taxed to repair streets that are of but little use to the general public? If you are unable to answer the question, please refer it to the legal talent of the Borough Council.

Yours,
CITIZEN.

We are very glad to be able to enlighten "Citizen" upon the subject of his question. There has been a good deal of grumbling because this street has not been repaired, and others, like "Citizen," have been disposed to cast all the blame upon that much abused body, the Borough Council, without any good reason whatever. By a vote of the people the borough authorities were allowed to issue bonds to the amount of $1400, for the purpose of repairing streets. The proceeds of the bonds were to be distributed as follows. $200 on Marvin street, $200 on Main street, $200 on King street, $100 on Mechanic and Mill streets, $300 to open Nelson street, and $300 on State Road street—the street referred to by "Citizen." The bonds were printed and placed in the market. It was thought advisable that the bonds should all be taken by citizens of the borough, and in order to make it an inducement to those interested in the repair of the several streets to invest in them, purchasers were given the privilege of designating upon which one of the streets described in the appropriation the purchase money should be applied, up to the amount of the appropriation. The bonds for all the streets for which the issuing of them was authorized have been purchased, and a good share of the money applied, excepting State Road Street. We agree with "Citizen" and all others who are disposed to growl, that it is a shame to leave that street in its present condition, yet we cannot see any sense or fairness in making the Council responsible when they have nothing more to do with it than any other citizens. If those who are able to purchase the bonds, and are interested as much if not more than any others, will not do it, what can the Council do? If there is not enterprise enough among monied men in the borough to see that one of the most important thoroughfares is made passable, when all that is wanted is a safe investment of a few hundred dollars, why—there isn't, that's all.—We are informed that the money is ready for one of the bonds ($100) and will be subscribed as soon as the other two bonds are taken, if not it will be invested in county bonds. Our advise to grumblers is to put their hands in their pockets to the tune of $200, and there will be no occasion for any grumbling.

Correction.

We are in receipt of a letter from T. S. James, of Kane, in reference to an item in last week's paper, copied from the Warren Mail, stating that G. M. James was "missing" from home, and any information of his whereabouts would be thankfully received by his friends. Mr. James wishes us to say that the notice was inserted without the authority and against the wishes of the friends of G. M. James, as he is simply away on a visit, and his friends are well aware of his whereabouts.

A Nuisance.

Our attention has been called to the fact of the opening of a gin-mill opposite the McKean & Buffalo depot. It is stated as a fact susceptible of proof that the party now occupying the house makes a business of selling liquor in violation of law and good order, and greatly to the detriment of the railroad company. Already it has become necessary to discharge two of the railroad employees—an engineer and brakesman—for drunkenness caused by liquor obtained at this too convenient rum-hole. The law is certainly stringent enough to allow the suppression of such illicit traffic, and it is to be hoped that some means will be taken to abate the nuisance.

Change of Time.

By reference to the new time table of the McKean & Buffalo Railroad it will be seen that some important changes have been made in the arrival and departure of trains, which will be heartily welcomed by the travelling public. The accommodation passing Smethport at 9.20 a. m. connects at Larrabees with the train going to Emporium, and the 3.03 p. m. express with the train going to Buffalo. Two trains connect with trains from Buffalo reaching Smethport at 12.10 p. m. and 9.59 p. m. so that one can leave Buffalo in the morning or evening and come through without delay. There was some grumbling about the former schedule, but this one seems to be satisfactory to all.

Enterprise.

Some merchants are willing to make money in a rented building, and add nothing to the growth and beauty of their town, but not so our friend J. P. Wendel. It is now but little over a year that he started in trade here as a dealer in groceries and provisions, and he is now making arrangements to transact his business in a building of his own. He bought a lot in a good location on Main street, and the carpenters are now busy putting up a large and commodious store. He hopes to be able to occupy it before many weeks. In the meantime old and new customers will be made welcome, and given good bargains at the old stand. John tries to do a square business and merits a goodly share of patronage.

The Oil Well.

If perseverence and pluck is worth anything, the Smethport oil well ought to prove a success. The company have had obstacles sufficient to entirely discourage them, yet they have never faltered in their original determination to test the matter thoroughly, and settle the question, to their own satisfaction at least, as to there being oil in paying quantities in this vicinity. After they had drilled about 1500 feet and found nothing more than good indications, they rested for a time. A few weeks ago the men went to work again, and just as they reached what they supposed was the oil sand, and as the pumpings began to show unusual evidence of oil, the drill was lost in the hole on account of the threads of the screw becoming worn out. They were obliged to send to Titusville for the necessary tools to extricate their drill, and received them last Saturday night. Monday morning they succeeded in getting out the drill, and have been drilling since, though up to this writing (Tuesday afternoon) without securing oil.

Smethport Station.

August 9, 1875.

Editor Miner—Dear Sir:—This week opens with another Time Card which is a change more convenient no doubt for the travelling portion of this community.

The furnishing of the depot progresses: The ticket and telegraph office under the management and control of Frank Farquharson is fitted up quite tastily, to the great admiration (judging from appearances) of all the young ladies in town.

Mr Wheeler's house is progressing fast and will probably be completed this month. Mr. Rowan, formerly of "Slabtown" has moved into the house lately built opposite the depot.

On Tuesday of last week Mr. J. G. Stainman of Cleveland, Ohio, Division Route Agent for the American Express Company, passed along this road stopping at stations to establish express offices and instruct agents in their duties. The agents and officers on the line of the McK & B. R. R. are as follows: Messrs. J. M. Homer, at Larrabee; A. R. Tubbs, at Farmer's Valley; D. A. McClure, at Hamlin; John F. McPherson at Clermont, and your humble servant at Smethport. Mr. George White is Messenger and has charge of express matter on the train.

I have heard reports that a foot walk was to be built from the borough to the station which will certainly be a move in the right direction, and in times of mud and high water will prove a necessity. I trust Smethport energy is still alive.

Yours hopefully,
FRANK KING.

SUMMIT OF THE ALLEGHENIES.—The highest point touched by the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, in crossing the Alleghenies in Kane, in McKean county. It is located on what is known as the Big Level, a great plateau twenty miles in length, and varying from four to six miles in width. The village of Kane, which takes its name from Gen. Thomas L. Kane, a brother of the famous Arctic navigator is twenty-two hundred feet above the level of the sea. There is a large hotel at this place known as the Thomson House, which was so named in honor of the late president of the Pennsylvania railroad. It is a very delightful place, and tourists soon fall in love with the wild and romantic country surrounding it. The air of that high elevation is very pure and invigorating, and the mornings and evenings are cool and pleasant. The inside of the hotel is finished in native woods, the doors and window casing, being of cherry, while the floors are of white wood, and ash and maple are also used largely. The effect is beautiful, and on entering the house the attention of strangers is at once attracted by the rich appearance which the interior presents, by the blending of these rich woods. The house, which is now used as a dining station, is kept by Mr. R. M. N. Taylor, a gentleman of large experience in the business, and who was the first man to open the new Galt House in Louisville. Gen. Kane occupies a handsome chateau within a short distance of the hotel, which is surrounded by native oaks, where he lives in princely style, and dispenses his hospitality with a liberal hand to all visitors.—Renovo Record.

A Reminiscence.

The following communication was received too late for insertion in our last issue:

CERES TP., Aug. 2, 1875.

Editor Miner.—In your account of the Directors' Convention, in the last Miner, Mr. J. C. Backus figures somewhat conspicuously in support of the County Superintendent's "Salary Grab," basing his support of that outrage on constitutional grounds. He seems much more in love with the Constitution lately than he was early in '61. Before financial necessities drove him into the army, he was the most blatant advocate of the rebel Montgomery Constitution in all the country. A citizen of this township was in your place one day, about the time the Montgomery Constitution made its appearance, when he heard Mr. Backus declaring in loud tones that the rebel Constitution was better than the Constitution under which our Republic had grown to be the grandest and mightiest government on the earth. If he thinks his course on the "grab" is popular with the people, he better try his hand for the Legislature again. Upon the question of reducing the salary of the Superintendent to a reasonable amount the people of this township were a unit.

Thine, NORTHEAST.

—We have received too late for insertion this week an interesting and exhaustive article on the Bradford oil wells, which we will endeavor to publish next week.

— The mother of T. J. Taylor, of the Horseheads Journal is 88 years old, according to the census reports. There must be some mistake, for her boy Tom can't be less than 80.

One of those Locomotive

CLOTHES WASHERS

Are just what every family ought to have at once for they do not wear the clothes nor tear off the buttons, but they do wash the clothes completely and so easily, and then they are CHEAP, VERY CHEAP, only four dollars for the best ones.

Mrs J C Hamlin — Mrs. Mary Sartwell
" H F Barbour, " A D Hamlin,
" H E Stanley, " H F Wright,
" C M Sartwell, " W O Congdon,

and others have tried them and say they are just O K. Ask them about it. Try one and see for yourselves.

They are sold by J. C HAMLIN, Smethport Pa.
Ezra Cowell, Manufacturer, Bolivar, N. Y.
40 2 m

Smethport Union School.

Smethport, McKean County, Penna.

THE SMETHPORT UNION SCHOOL will open TUESDAY, SEPT 7, 1875, to continue thirteen weeks.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES

for thorough study and preparation for Business, Teaching or College. Special instructions given those desiring to teach during the winter.

TUITION

Twenty-five to sixty cents per week according to grade. No extra charge for the languages. For further information address

J. W. KALES, Principal.

I. S. GLEASON, Sec'y Board of Directors.

L. W. CRAWFORD
use of
W. H. MANDEVILLE
vs.
THE McKEAN COUNTY BITUMINOUS COAL COMPANY
} No. 32, February Term, 1875.

STATE of PENNSYLVANIA,
COUNTY of McKEAN, } ss.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU, M. N. Powell, that you summon The McKean County Bituminous Coal Co. so that they be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, in and for said County, on the 4th Monday of September next, to answer L. W. Crawford use of W. H. Mandeville, in a plea of Assumpsit. Damages claimed $10,000. And have you then and there this writ.

Witness the Honorable H. W. Williams, President of our said Court, this 20th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

M A SPRAGUE,
Prothy.
per Robt H Ross, Dept

I certify the above and foregoing to be a true copy of the original writ in my hands.

ATTEST: M N POWELL, Sheriff.

W. B. Sirrett and Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Fine Hats, Caps,

Furs, Robes, &c.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cor. Exchange and Washington sts.

The largest dealers in this class of goods in Western New York. 39

JOSHUA DAVIS. G. M. JAMES

DAVIS & JAMES.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed

Clothing, Notions,

Hardware and General Merchandise.

KANE, PA.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,

OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves

J. G. EATON,

DEALER IN

Heavy, & Shelf Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS,

GLASS, PUTTY,

TIN & WOODEN WARE,

New Store,

Mechanic St., 2 doors south of Water, 12-35 SMETHPORT, PA.

M. A. SPRAGUE,

DEALER IN

HARDWARE

SMETHPORT, PA.,

The following List comprises some of the many articles constantly on hand:

Axes
Augers
Auger bits
Awls
Axle clips
Axle grease
Apple parers
Barn door hinges
Barn door rails
Barn door rollers
Base knobs
Bath brick
Bed cords
Bell cords
Beef pounders
Bells
Bench hooks
Bench screws
Bevels
Bits
Blanking
Blind butts
Blind staples
Bolts, all kinds
Boot jacks
Borax
Boring machines
Brushes
Buckets
Bull rings
Butts, all kinds
Candle sticks
Cake turners
Calipers
Caps, percussion
Carpet stretchers
Cartridges
Casters
catches
Cattle leaders
Chain, all kinds
Chalk lines
Chalk
Crayons
Clasps, all kinds
Clamps
Clevises
Clothes lines
Cutlery wrappers
Coal hods
Coffee mills
Corn cutters
Corn poppers
Crow bars
Curry combs
Curtain pins
Cutlery
Dippers
Dividers
Dog collars
Draw shaves
Egg beaters.
Expansive bits,
Faucets
Fellee plates
Files
Fluting machines
Forks all kinds
Freezers
Fry pans
Gate hinges
Gauges
Gimlets
Glazier's point
Glue
Glue pots
Grain scales
Grindrons
Gunpowder
Grindstones
Gun nipples
Hammers
Hand vises
Handles all kinds
Hasps and staples
Hatchets
Hay knives
Hinges all kinds
Hoes
Hooks all kinds
Horse pokes
Horse rakes
Horse hoes
Iron all kinds—and Tinning, wells and tyers
Kettles
Keys
Knives
Lamps
Lanterns
Levels
Locks
Mallets
Match safes
Measuring tapes
Meat cutters
Molasses gates
Mop sticks
Mouse traps
Mowing machines
Nails
Nut's
Oilers
Oil stones
Picks
Picture nails
Pincers
Pullers
Pumps
Pivots
Rakes
Rasps
Rivets
Rules
Saws
Scissors
Scythes
Sheep shears
Shot
Shovels
Sieves
Spades
Spoons
Squares
Stoves
Tacks
Tea kettles
Tobacco boxes
Tea cadies
Tongs
Trowels
Tin ware, all kinds
Vises
Varnish
Wood screws
Washers
Whiffletree hooks
White lead
Wrenches, Monkey
Wheel barrows &c, &c.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE MARKET ALLOWS!

To Our Friends and the Public:

We would respectfully and confidently invite your attention (not to the "LEADING DRUGSTORE OF THE COUNTY,") but to the

Side-Hill Drug Store,

where the

DRUG DEPARTMENT

is thoroughly assorted and extensively stocked. We trust the annexed will receive and repay careful perusal, our desire being to impart useful information, and to secure our share of the Public Patronage.

THE LADIES

Will find a large line of the **Very Latest Styles of Fancy Stationery**, and those of a "literary turn," however fastidious, cannot but be suited should they examine our large and complete line of

Miscellaneous Books, including works of the best authors. In **School Books** we defy competition. Buying directly from the publishers, to supply our WHOLESALE TRADE, we get the VERY LARGEST DISCOUNT. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, TOBACCO, FANCY PIPES,

POCKET BOOKS, IMPORTED TOILET ARTICLES, &c.,

are sufficiently large to enable us to suit each and all in quality and price.

Trusting that by our untiring devotion and fidelity to the wishes and interests of our customers, we may succeed in enlarging and developing our business and pledging our best endeavors in behalf of our friends, and soliciting the patronage of those with whom we have not yet had the pleasure of a business acquaintance.

We remain faithfully yours,

McCoy & Reilly.

Headquarters for Clothing!

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is receiving daily a large variety of NEW GOODS, consisting

Ready Made Clothing,

HATS, CAPS,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

TRUNKS, VALISES, Etc.

Which he proposes to sell at the Lowest Cash Prices. The people of Smethport and surrounding country are invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, and satisfy themselves that this is the only place in McKean county where they can find a good variety and quality of goods.

Boys and Children's Clothing

A SPECIALTY

A fine assortment of

BASKET COATS and VESTS.

Please call, and we will take pleasure in showing goods. The season we can sell goods more reasonable than anybody else is

Because We Sell for Ready Pay.

26—1y *S. Gunsberg.*

E. A. VanSooy,

Physician and Surgeon,

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY to all calls in his profession.

OFFICE AT THE BRADFORD HOUSE.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best located property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor,

WM. HASKELL,
Smethport, April 2, 1874.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Notes.

A novel but practical improvement in exhibiting cheese on sale day is in having sample cases resembling physicians' medicine cases, each vial being uniform in size, representing a sample of each day's make. The cheese trier, being a little smaller than the inside of the vial, gives you a cylindrical specimen retaining the flavor and character complete.

A visitor to Vanmeter's stock farm in Kentucky saw three pure bred short-horn cows, worth on an average $2,000, working in the yoke to prevent the accumulation of fat and consequent barrenness.

One of the modest little farming patch es in Illinois is laid out in 19,000 acres of corn, 2,500 acres of flax, 1,000 acres of oats, and enough grass to produce about 8,000 tons of hay.

Mr William Horne says in the *Country Gentleman* that in thirty years' practice as a veterinary surgeon he never has found a single instance where any disease in a horse could be traced to hots as a cause.

Solomon Eaton, of Irasburg, is said to have the largest hop yard in Vermont. He has 8,000 hills, covering ten acres.

The large pointed milkweed almost invariably causes the death of every bee alighting upon it. The bee either adheres to the plant or else bears away a small scale sticking to its foot, and cripples itself fatally in attempting to remove the annoyance.

As warm weather advances, troubles from sore shoulders on horses will increase, very largely the result of poorly fitting collars. The proper way to prevent this trouble is to remove the cause on the start. Where the breast has become galled, wash frequently with cold strong salt solution, such as alum water or a decoction of white oak bark. Arnica is excellent for galls, and should be applied at night after the horse has finished work, and well rubbed in.

A correspondent of the *Lewiston Journal* speaks highly of the following method for destroying lice on poultry: Put about one great spoonful of sulphur in the nest of every hen and turkey as soon as they are set. The heat of the cowl causes the fumes of the sulphur to penetrate to every part of their bodies and every louse is killed, and as all nits are hatched within ten days, the consequence is that when the mother hen comes off with her brood, she is free from nits or lice. The mother hen is not in pain, the chickens thrive better and not one-half as many die.

Providing Hay Caps.

Cotton cloth is cheap this year, and farmers who have much grass or grain to gather will find it economy to purchase hay caps. Any good cotton cloth will answer, but the closer the threads the better, oil and varnish will make it nearly impervious to water, though a very fair protection will be afforded by the sample cloth sewed to heaps of hay or stacks of grain. In a "catching" season like this saving of crops in one year will more than repay the cost, besides the feeling of rest and contentment they give at a time when there is always worry enough. For curing clover hay they are absolutely essential, as clover needs to be mainly cured in cock after the first day's sun, thus retaining its freshness into the winter. The cocks of hay may be made large, and, safely protected under hay caps, may be allowed to remain four or five days in stormy weather without injury. Then with the approach of fine weather open them to the sunshine, and the hay, perfectly cured, will be ready for the barn. A slight heating in cock is the best preventive of heating in the mow or stack, for the reason that the slight heating dries the juices of the plant more rapidly even than the sun and air.

On Subsoiling.

The best time to subsoil wheat lands is during the time of the summer fallowing, using the subsoiler both with the first and second, or cross plowing, in order that every portion of the subsoil shall be thoroughly broken up and pulverized. Low, wet prairie, as well as hard lands that are high and dry, if the soil is of the close, compact kind, are equally benefitted by subsoiling. Much of the "heaving out" of wheat in winter and suffering from droughts in summer can be readily prevented by deep stirring the soil, and any of our readers who may have doubts upon this point can readily settle the question by subsoiling an acre or two as an experiment.

Fall Sowing Grass.

Timothy seed may be sown in the fall if the ground is made very rich and fine. It should be sown as early as possible, the ground being made very compact previously by frequent harrowing. After the last stroke of the harrow the seed may be sown, and falling in the ridges will be covered sufficiently by the first shower of rain, or once rolling or bush harrowing. Clover may be sown in the spring, upon the last snow, or after a light frost, when the soil is opened by a multitude of minute cracks into which the seed will find its way.

Canning Vegetables.

The process of canning vegetables successfully is too delicate a one to admit of practical description. Very much depends on the judgment of the operator at every stage. Those who can preserve fruit can rarely succeed with vegetables after one or two attempts. Those who have not yet learned to can fruits could not possibly succeed with vegetables from any directions that could be given on print.

ABLE TO DO IT.—Mr. Ogrom, stroke oar and captain of the victorious Cornell crew, is a carpenter by trade, and has supported himself at the university by working at the bench, helping about the farm, and taking care of one of the buildings. He can certainly paddle his own canoe.

THE LAST.—In Milwaukee the coal dealers give a chromo to every two ton customer.

Little Miss Simmons.

"I want to see the person in charge." These were the words that saluted the ear of a distinguished officer who presides at a west side police station. The officer turned and beheld a child, a little girl of about nine years of age, standing on tiptoe so as to rest her chin upon the railing, the better to get at him. She was very neatly dressed, but in a sort of old-womanish way that struck one as odd, though not at all outlandish. Her hat strings were tied with quiet and Quaker-like precision under her chin, and there was a dignified look to her face strangely in contrast with her years.

"Well," said the officer, "what do you want?"

"Are you the person in charge?" said the child.

"Yes."

"I am Miss Simmons," she replied, very seriously.

The officer smiled slightly, but again asked what she desired.

"You see," said Miss Simmons, with great gravity, "these boys are giving me lots of trouble. I have stood it about as long as I can."

"What boys?" said the officer.

"The boys in the neighborhood," said Miss Simmons, giving her place of residence. "Some of them big ones, too, that ought to know better."

"Why do they trouble you?" asked the officer.

"It's in 'em," said Miss Simmons.

"I guess it's in 'most all boys."

"What do they do?" queried the officer again.

"They throw torpedoes against the windows, and then they come the Dutch doll trick," she replied.

"What is that?"

"It's making a ghost out of a pillow and a sheet and a broomstick, and then they stick it inside the door or up against the windows and groan," she returned.

"And does that frighten you?" said he.

"No, sir, I ain't afraid of their tricks, but when I ain't there they come, you know, and scare Nathan, you see."

"Who is Nathan?" said the officer.

"He is my puppy, sir, who lives with me, 'cause he has no home of his own."

"Oh! he lives with you, does he?" said the official; "and who's your father."

"Yes, sir."

"And why don't he go out and drive the boys away?"

"Bless you," said Miss Simmons, smiling at the officer's innocence, "he wouldn't drive away anybody. He's as weak as a kitten."

"So when you're not there he is afraid, is he?"

"Yes, and sometimes when I am home and the boys come round shooting their torpedoes and groaning he bothers me so, hanging on to me, that I can't work."

"What do you do, Miss Simmons?" said the officer, leaning forward and getting interested.

"I'm a dressmaker," returned the child, "and sometimes I make work shirts and overalls."

"And do you get plenty to do?"

"Pretty plenty, though these are rather hard times, don't you think?" said she, with a great air of business.

"Yes, they are, truly," returned the officer. "Miss Simmons, I'll call down to see you, and I promise the boys shall stop."

The child thanked him, and turning round walked quietly out. It was pointed as well as amusing to see her. There was no gleam of childishness in her blue eyes, no skipping along the sidewalk with the exuberant step of youth. If she had ever known a child's life she gave no evidence of it then, but seemed one on whom years of sad experience had been laid while yet she was almost in her cradle. And the officer visited her home and found it as she had said. The father had lost the use of his limbs in a great measure, and from one cause or another was imbecile and helpless. He watched her as a babe watches its mother, ready to smile when she petted him, but as ready to whine piteously when she denied him attention. It was in the morning when the officer visited the house, but he found the two little rooms as neat as wax, and as if fresh from the hands of an experienced housekeeper. When Miss Simmons got ready to leave for her work she turned to the little old man as if he were a baby, and, putting marbles and blocks and wooden soldiers on the floor beside him, told him to be good.

"I'll be back soon, Nathan," she said cheerily, as she rumpled up his hair and patted his head. "I'm going to get nickels and dimes and quarters for you. Then we'll have fun." And she went out while he sat gazing after her with a half-conscious smile on his withered face, but a look of perfect trust and confidence in her. It was a strange sight, that infancy leading age, the birding guarding the nest, and yet only strange because preternaturally exhibited. For the days come quickly when childhood glides into stately age and age into dependent childishness, and the space is so brief between them that we hardly note the change.

The boys do not trouble Miss Simmons now, for the kind officer has warned them not to annoy her, and, besides, her life has become known through the officer's story, and, instead of throwing torpedoes, the bigger boys stand aside respectfully to let her pass, and say to each other in the midst of boisterous revelry, and with instant effect "Hush, boys! Here comes Miss Simmons."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

CITIES.—The State of New York has twenty-four cities within her borders and they rank in population in the following order: New York, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Albany, Rochester, Syracuse, Troy, Utica, Cohoes, Kingston, Elmira, Oswego, Auburn, Poughkeepsie, Long Island City, Yonkers, Lockport, Newburgh, Schenectady, Rome, Binghamton, Hudson, Ogdensburg, Watertown.

A story gains currency as long as it pays to tell it.

The Future of the Potato Crop.

Will the beetle destroy the potato crop and make the growth of this important edible—either impossible or greatly restricted? We give a decided no to both these questions, frequently asked of us personally, and almost every day suggested by the fears of our exchanges.

The potato is far too important a crop to be stamped out of existence by the beetle. Intelligent and enterprising farmers would find means of growing potatoes enough for general use were the difficulties four-fold what they are. Possibly the price of potatoes might be doubled, or even trebled, but the use of the vegetable would not be discontinued, and its production would be more profitable than ever before. Potatoes have always been too easily grown. Hence the price has been low and the farmer has not had fair pay for the hard work which handling a potato crop implies. Henceforth, by doing some additional light work in destroying potato beetles, by planting on better soil and giving better culture, the crop will be larger, the price better, and the receipts perhaps trebled, at a slight additional cost per acre. The potato beetle will, without doubt, increase the price of potatoes somewhat, and in this the consumer must suffer, but farmers who know how to deal with the enemy can and will make more money from potatoes than ever before. The potato is henceforth transferred to the list of crops not easily grown, and therefore always profitable. It is skill and patience which best pay in farming, and not brute strength, and these are what potato culture needs. So long as it was a business that mainly employed strong arms and backs in digging and securing the crop, potato growing was not a very inviting occupation, however profitable. Now, by the perfecting of machines for planting and digging potatoes, the manual labor has been reduced fifty per cent. It is now a question of moral and intellectual qualities, and only those farmers will succeed who are able to see what is needed and have the patience and perseverance to do it. In less words, potato growing is to be in fewer hands until a larger proportion of American farmers are more thorough and successful in their business.

The potato beetle, in common with most insect enemies, will prove a blessing in disguise to American farmers. Many of them may not see this now, but ten or twenty years hence they will. The midge in wheat compelled farmers to prepare their ground better, to put in seed more carefully, and to manure better than ever before, and we believe the potato beetle will ultimately have a good an effect on growers of the potato. There is neither reason nor religion in despondency. Reason and experience tell us that when any insect becomes too numerous something is sent to check it, and we are told in the good book that while the earth endureth summer and winter, seed time and harvest shall not fail.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Not an Unmixed Evil.

The potato bug has caused so much trouble to people this year that they will be glad to learn that the pestiferous insect is not an unmixed evil. A Chester county (Pa.) farmer writes to the *Local News* that the potato bug is performing one good service for the farmers that they have probably not noticed. They seem disposed to attack and destroy all plants belonging to the species *Solanum*, such as the potato, egg plant, tomato, and horse nettle. The latter is one of the worse weeds we have, if not the very worst, and the most difficult to eradicate. Along the Schuylkill river large tracts of meadows are covered with it to such an extent that in some places it has killed out the grass, while in others it is so mixed with the grass as to make it very unpleasant to gather or handle at any time. To destroy it in grass fields is utterly impossible, and to clear plowed fields it requires constant and daily cutting for years before it can all be killed and rooted out. It appears to have been first introduced by the late Humphrey Marshall, at his botanical garden in Marshallton, whence it has escaped to the surrounding neighborhood. Several large patches are found near West Chester that have for a long time been a great source of anxiety to careful farmers in their neighborhood. On my own property is a small patch, never over ten feet square, that I have constantly watched for some eight years, never suffering a plant to go to seed, but dug up and destroyed every root that I could find during that time, without yet succeeding in entirely destroying it. The potato bug seems, by its constant and vigorous attack upon this plant, to have destroyed whole fields of it on the Schuylkill. So that to some farmers his appearance will prove a blessing rather than an evil, if it should succeed in destroying this plant that is so tenacious of life.

The Tobacco Crop.

The July reports on the condition of the tobacco crop indicate that that staple is recovering its former importance. The production now promises to be considerably greater than that of last year, and the quality is generally improved. The acreage in the principal tobacco producing States has largely increased, in the West it remains the same, while in the Connecticut valley it has fallen off about thirty per cent. The New England farmers have burned their fingers so severely in the tobacco growing experiment the last half dozen years, that it is, on the whole, surprising that they have not further decreased their acreage. Hadley, Whateley, Greenfield, and other towns in Connecticut, had their profits one time out of tobacco, but an alarming series of failures, following upon a lifeless market, has destroyed the business vitality of some of these towns and left them nearly bankrupt.

It is a mistake to suppose that the American girl at the fashionable age is an idle creature. She can't be. She has to dress and undress so often.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Peter McGrath, the owner of many fast horses, has sued George Wilkes, of *Wilkes' Spirit*, for libel, claiming damages in $25,000. ....Halifax dispatches say the catch of spring mackerel is over, and proves to be about an average, while the herring fishermen are not taking enough for their own use.... The swimming match near Philadelphia between Johnson, of England, and Coyle, of Chester, Pa., resulted in a victory for Johnson. Coyle was taken from the water unconscious after swimming between seven and eight miles. Johnson swam nine miles and won the race on account of getting nearest the goal.... The English have broken ground in the space allotted to them in the Philadelphia Centennial, and will put their four buildings up immediately. The buildings for Japan, Sweden and Morocco will also shortly be commenced. . . The Maryland Democratic convention adopted as a preamble to their platform Jefferson's idea of a Republican government "equal and exact justice," etc., protests against a high protective tariff to enrich the few at the expense of the many, that agriculture, manufactures and commerce should be the equal care of well regulated governments, without favoritism, protests against any increase of the circulating currency, and demands the resumption of specie payment at the earliest possible moment, opposes all government subsidies. . . The Irish team won the Elcho shield by a score of 1,563, to the Scotchmen's 1,553 and the Englishmen's 1,502. . Some of the city officials of Newark, O., wishing to experiment with a new fire extinguisher, saturated a small building with coal oil, intending to set it on fire, but it became ignited prematurely and an explosion ensued, terribly burning the mayor, two street commissioners, and fifteen or twenty men and boys, some of them fatally. The Ohio river has overflowed its banks for nearly its entire length, and much damage will be the result.

Hugh Donahue, the pedestrian, completed the task of walking 1,100 miles in 1 100 consecutive hours in Boston. He was in good condition at the close. ....State Auditor Clinton, of Louisiana, whose accounts have been recently examined and pronounced correct by experts, has resigned his office, as he cannot harmonize with the treasurer. The government is preparing a small steamer to act as a picket on the Rio Grande to prevent Mexican cattle thieves raiding into Texas. The vaults and safes of the national bank and savings-bank, at Winthrop, Me., were blown open by burglars and robbed of $50,000. . Engine No. 228, on the Delaware division of the Erie road, exploded near Sawmill Rift bridge, killing engineer Fuller, fireman Stevenson and a flagman. The report of the explosion was heard five miles off. The cooling tanks in Close & Sons paper mill at Iowa City, Ia., exploded and killed five men. More than half the mill was destroyed, at a loss of over $100,000. The Philadelphia steamer Abbotsford, which struck on the coast of Wales in a complete wreck. In the trial of the men indicted for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre, Bishop Smith testified that he was present at the massacre in 1857, he opposed the destruction of the party, but was overruled, and John Lee had orders to take men out and intercept the immigrants. Lee went with his command to where the immigrants were intrenched against the Indians, and by means of a white flag had a parley with them, the result of which was that they agreed to accept our protection. The immigrants all marched out, and at the word Lee's soldiers fired and shot down the men and women, and cut their throats. The young children were saved. The property of the immigrants was taken to the tithing-house. Brigham Young told witness to say nothing of the matter.

Attorney-General Pierrepont has given a decision in the famous Chorpenning claim in which he refers the matter to the court of claims, as there is no appropriation to pay the amount found due by the late postmaster-general, and if there was the law would not be binding. Smith Nicholson crew won the four cared lap-streaked boat race at Halifax, for $1 000 a side. The five nautical miles were pulled in 35.55. The Ross-Foley crew were one and a half minutes behind. Fifty-two indictments have been found against revenue officers and others connected with the whisky ring at Milwaukee. . The lockout of the operatives has commenced in Ashton, Staley bridge, Dukinfield and Mossley, England. The strike in Oldham stops one hundred mills and involves thirteen thousand operatives. The French minister of public works estimates the damage by floods in southern France at 315,000,000. Major Fulton, of the American team, has received the Wimbledon cup from the Princess Louise. There are twenty-one cases of yellow fever in Barrancas, Fla., and it is feared it may go into the navy yard at Pensacola. . The New York city bureau of statistics received reports for one week of 596 deaths, 510 births and 142 marriages. . . A fire in Charleston, S. C., destroyed what was known as Godesden's wharf, with about fifty small wooden buildings, involving a loss of $250,000. Postmaster-General Jewell has sent to the department of justice the names of thirty-nine mail contractors to be prosecuted for failing to perform the services after their bids had been accepted. They will also be sued for damages.

Judge Fisher has resigned his position as United States district attorney for the District of Columbia, and ex-Governor Wells will take the office. . . .By the breaking of the Canada government boom in St. Maurice river, over ten thousand logs drifted into the St. Lawrence. A man named Johnson, with his wife and five children in a wagon, drove into the Ocmulgee river, in Gordon county, Ga., and getting into deep water, the wagon-box floated off. All the children were drowned. The man and his wife escaped. The steamer Sarah, recently towed into St. John, N. F., by the steamer Caspian, has been libeled for $145,000 salvage. . . .A disastrous drought prevails in Portugal, the crops are destroyed, cattle are dying of hunger, famine is threatened and riots are imminent. The bishop and priests connected with the San Miguel (Salvador) riots have been sent out of the country by the authorities. It has been discovered that similar outbreaks were arranged for different parts of the country, to take place in the name of religion.

The great banking-house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York city, has suspended and been placed in the hands of an assignee. The liabilities are between five and six millions, and the assets are unknown. The failure is due to the depreciation of value of stocks and cotton which the firm held. The loss is said to fall principally upon country banks holding the firm's paper, and American travelers in Europe upon their letters of credit. . .Yellow fever is raging among the garrison and servants at Fort Barrancas, Fla. . Prof. Janney, of the government expedition to the Black Hills, has written to the authorities at Washington that he has found gold in paying quantities near sufficient water. He says that no matter how valuable the mines, the principal wealth of the hills lies in its grass lands, farms and timber. The authorities are resolved to keep out all unprivileged persons until the negotiations now pending are consummated.

The Centennial building committee make an appeal for funds. . For some time government detectives have been on the lookout for the manufacturers of spurious silver trade dollars which have been circulating freely in New York. They have succeeded in arresting five men and securing $6,000 worth of counterfeits, with the dies and implements.....The operatives' strike in England is becoming dangerous. But of one hundred and sixty-two mills at Oldham only six are running.

W. O. Avery, late chief clerk of the treasury, has been arrested on an indictment charging neglect of duty and conspiracy.....Lee, who is under arrest for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre, secured a number of implements with which to effect an escape from his cell, but they were discovered..... The Commercial Warehouse Company of New York has suspended with liabilities amounting to $4,500,000. J. B. Ford & Co., publishers of Beecher's "Life of Christ," have also failed. . . .The Tobacco Exchange banking company of Louisville, Ky., has closed its doors.... John Mason & Co., of Philadelphia, have suspended for $200,000.....The Minnesota Republican Convention nominated John S. Pillsbury for governor. The platform recognizes the indissolubility of the Union and the equal rights of all men; favors the return to specie payments, demands a tariff strictly for revenue, so adjusted to be the least burdensome and most favorable to home industries; that all corporations shall be subject to the law-making power, indorses the liberal policy of the Republican party in its efforts at internal improvements; approves the present administration; indorses the policy of arbitration between this and other countries; considers it a duty to maintain the common schools. J. Elbert Dwyer, chief of the detective force at Cincinnati, has been arrested for stealing evidence against arrested counterfeiters and endeavoring to sell it to the prisoners' friends. . . The trotting horse, Judge Fullerton, made a mile in 2.18 at Cleveland, O., being the fastest time recorded this year.... The secretary of the treasury has issued a call for the redemption of $14,897,200 of five-twenty bonds of Feb. 25, 1862. Reports from Southern Ohio and Indiana state that the continuous rains have greatly injured the wheat and other crops.. The Toronto *Globe* publishes special crop reports from the British provinces, from which it appears that fall wheat is below the average, although the crop is large; spring wheat is above the average; oats, barley, peas and root crops are large; hay is up to the average..... Twelve thousand employees were thrown out of employment in Dundee, Scotland, by the closing of thirty-one mills. The amount of the Virginius indemnity has been received by the government, and claimants should address the department of State therefor.

Nineteen deaths from yellow fever are reported from Fort Barrancas, Fla. The supreme court of Louisiana has decided that the acts under which the four million and three million issues of levee bonds were made are constitutional. Twenty-two hundred workmen on the St. Gothard tunnel struck work and became rioters. The Swiss government sent troops, who dispersed the rioters, killing two.

The wind blew down a five-story building of the Marietta chair company, at Marietta, O., involving a loss of $75,000, no insurance. The rain did considerable damage to crops. As Congress appropriated only money sufficient to pay the interest on ten millions of the District of Columbia's 3.65 bonds, the register of the treasury will refuse to issue bonds for more than that amount. Letters from the Cherokee nation state that feuds are spreading among the adherents of Ross and Downing, the rival candidates for the chiefstanship. Within the past six weeks fifty persons have been either killed or wounded. C. L. Donally a dentist of Cincinnati, Ky., quarreled with Dr. Peckover, another dentist, and shot him through the heart. Donally surrendered to officers, and while on his way to jail was shot and killed by a brother-in-law of Peckover named Ridgeley, who is now in custody. Seven horses started in the grand race for the Saratoga cup, and as Proakness and Springbok came in together the first money was divided between them. Two miles and a quarter were made in 3 56¼. The cotton and corn crops of Alabama are suffering severely from drought, there having been no rain for nearly six weeks. The question is being asked in the French assembly why the United States does not pay French citizens the indemnity due them for losses in the civil war.

A Victim of Gambling.

A New York correspondent of the Troy *Times* writes to say: While speaking of Dancer and No. 8 Barclay street, I am led to the history of an acquaintance who was one of the most pitiable victims of the passion for luck. This man was Robert D. His father was a ruling elder in a church in Albany, and died nearly twenty years ago. Robert was one of the most gifted youths I ever met, and bade fair to become a successful business man, but he acquired the love of gambling, and that was the end of him. His salary went as fast as earned, while his board bills were generally unpaid. At last he embezzled money received from customers. His employer still kept him as a salesman, but allowed him to make no collections. Then he borrowed all that he could, even in small sums, and one night at eleven o'clock I was awakened to find him at my bedside pleading for $5. "One more play and luck would change." He knew it would, and then the run would continue and he would break the bank. The money was obtained, and I did not see the poor fellow until after six months. He had not broken the bank, and I never heard of any one that did. Sometimes it is done, but I am never on hand to chronicle the event. Robert soon went to final ruin, and thus finished in shame a career which his gifts should have rendered brilliant and useful. Such is one of the bland old gentleman's victims. How many he has ruined it would be hard to say, but I should estimate the number by hundreds at least.

Wild Hay.

"Wild hay" is the name given by the Swiss to hay made from the grass growing on strips of soil to be found on the Alps, at a height of from 5,000 to 6,000 feet, in places so difficult of access that even the goatherd and his venturesome flock forbear to visit them. This hay is valuable from its excellent quality and delicious aroma. The haymakers are shod with iron, and secure themselves with ropes to some sure hold when in especially dangerous places, but fatal accidents occur every year. It is reckoned that one man can make a hundred weight of hay daily. This he either carries home at night in a net slung over his shoulder, or stacks it on the mountain, whence it is removed in a sledge when the snow comes. The wild hay is essential to the maintenance of the Alpine cattle, the produce of the valleys being insufficient for their winter keep.

The Largest Farm in the World.

This is rather a large claim to make, even in this country, where vast estates lies around in parcels of considerable size; but, according to the St. Louis *Republican*, it may be fairly applied to the estate of Mr. George Grant, founder of the Victoria colony, in Kansas. His farm embraces the entire county of Ellis, is larger than any other dukedom of Europe, and contains 576,000 acres. Mr. Grant devotes himself principally to stock-raising, and has accomplished a great deal by the introduction of the best blooded stock, and exhibiting the best methods of rearing, feeding, and improving the foreign and domestic breeds of horses, cattle, and sheep. He has just wintered 7,000 sheep, with a loss of less than one per cent., the secret of his success lying in providing good shelter. He is the owner of the thoroughbred stallion Flodden, valued at $25,000, the father of which won the Derby race in 1850. He has just purchased for his farm thirty odd broad mares, in Ohio, Virginia and Kentucky, and he has $250,000 invested in stock. Among the large number of resident colonists and stock-raisers who have purchased land from him and are now raising stock in Victoria colony, are many young men of prominence, both in this country and England. Hon. Walter Waxwell, younger son of Lord Herries, of Everingham Park, Yorkshire, England, owns two sections, and is comfortably settled down to the healthful life of a ranchero. Then there are three bachelor sons of a Derbyshire clergyman, and the nephew of the Earl of Winchelsea, who is now on his way over from England to take up his home there. Two nephews of ex-Mayor Gunther, of New York city, and two young Shields, of Boston, are also among the number.

There has never been found a person who tried Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.) that did not say at once it was the best soap she ever used. Try it once, you'll always use it.

A want has been felt and expressed by physicians for a safe and reliable purgative. Such a want is now supplied in *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*—*Com.*

Henry K. Bond, of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.—*Com.*

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J. V. HULL.

LAWRENCEBURG, Anderson Co., Ky., Feb 10 1876.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.06¾@	.13½
Common to Good Texans	.08 @	.11½
Milch Cows	45.00 @	75.00
Hogs—Live	.07¼@	.07½
Dressed	.10¾@	.11¼
Sheep	.06¼@	.06¾
Lambs	.08¼@	.08¾
Cotton—Middling	14¾@	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 75 @	6 25
State Extra	5 65 @	6 20
Wheat—Red Western	1 45 @	1 45
No. 2 Spring	1 40 @	1 40
Rye—State	1 20 @	1 20
Barley—State	1.52½@	1.52
Barley Malt	1 05 @	1 05
Oats—Mixed Western	.61 @	.61
State	.62 @	.64½
Corn—Mixed Western	.80 @	1 16
Hay, per cwt	.80 @	.80
Straw, per cwt	.80 @	.12
Hops	70s. 2d.@80s.—ells	
Pork—Mess	21 00 @	21 00
Lard	12¾@	.13¾
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	17.00 @	18.00
" No. 2, new	12.00 @	12.50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 25 @	5 50
Herring, Scaled, per box	.25 @	.25
Petroleum—Crude	.05½@05¾	Refined, 11¼
Wool—California Fleece	.30 @	.37
Texas "	.20 @	.27
Australian "	.47 @	.50
Butter—State	.24 @	.26
Western Dairy	.22 @	.25
Western Yellow	.23 @	.24
Western Ordinary	.13 @	.14
Pennsylvania Fine	.26 @	.26
Cheese—State Factory	.09 @	.12¾
" Skimmed	.02 @	.06
Western	.06 @	.11
Eggs—State	.19 @	.19½
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.40 @	1.40
Rye—State	1.00 @	1.00
Corn—Mixed	.76 @	.76
Barley—State	1.20 @	1.20
Oats—State	.55 @	.55
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6.00 @	8.00
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1.36 @	1.36
Corn—Mixed	.75¾@	.77
Oats	.31 @	.31
Rye	1.20 @	1.20
Barley	1.40 @	1.40
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	.14¾@	.14¾
Flour—Extra	5.25 @	5.25
Wheat—Red Western	1.44 @	1.44
Rye	1.00 @	1.00
Corn—Yellow	.58 @	.58
Oats—Mixed	.42 @	.42
Petroleum	.09¾@	Refined, 11¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6.00 @	6.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.30 @	1.32
Rye	1.07 @	1.07
Corn—Yellow	.60 @	.56
Mixed	.56 @	.56
Oats—Mixed	.42 @	.42
Petroleum—Crude	.05¾@05¾	Refined, 11¾

SILVER TIPPED SHOES — From the Atlantic to the Pacific the reputation of the CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes is spreading. They never rip, leak, nor come to pieces. Look out for the Patent stamp, all others are imitations. CABLE SCREW WIRE

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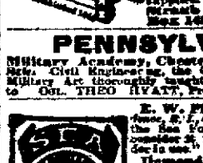

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